# REVIEWS OF THE LATEST BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

IN PRAISE OF BOOKS,

lovers grateful tribute pay, ober prose or vollve lay, well they know their magic power charm and chost the darksome bour, with sweet flowers are books we love. Like the sweet flowers are books we love They oft a benediction prove. Like star-eyed daily of the Spring, They new-born pleasures to us bring; They new-born pleasures to us bring; Write the choice whedom they impart impres both intellect and heart. And "is through books nione that we Hold converse with antiquity—With Homes stall the classic minds, Whose learning Past and Present binde-History, philosophy, and song, All to me christied books belong. Whether a field or leafy nook, Or quiet home-welcome the book—We love our human folk meanwhile—The book is sure our fancy to beguile.

#### BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Century is a salt water number, and has a dashing cover whereon a green wave with a top like a head of canillower flirts with a full-rigged csuiliflower flirts with a full-rigged ship. There are not many stories—in-stead, one gets an interesting article on Winslow Homer, a painter of the seat Joshua Slocum's account of the seating around the world; Eliza Scid-more's tale of craising up the Yange-see: Franklin T. Bullen, who wrote the "Cathelot" story, whites "The Way of a Ship," and a number of other noted suthors contribute their best to this a Sup, and a number of other hoted authors contribute their best to this breezy September number. James Mor-gam writes of an incident in American history, which he calls "An American Forerunner of Dreyfus," that is apro-

Lippincott's has a striking novelette by Maurice Hewlett, who wrote "The Forest Lovers." This story is called "The Duchess of Nona," and is so also-lutely unique in thought and treatment that it will attract wide attention, Ocis a hint of George Meredith in Mr. Hewlett's work, but he is a writer who needs depend on no man for guidance. Dr. Wolfe tells of the places where Frank Stockton has composed most of his clever stories, and there are short pieces of fiction by "Todo" Benson, Buth McEnery Stuart, Charles M. Skinner and Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield. The magazine is one of the interesting publications of the

Scribner's has some excellent fiction.
Grace Ellery Channing's "Francisco and Francisco" is a pretty Spanish-Californian tale, perfumed with blossoms of orange and rose; Joel Chandler Harris' "Chronicles of Aunt Minerva Ann" is rich in humor and excitement, while Historians have written a great deal. rich in humor and excitement, while Charles Warren's story will appeal to More of Robert Louis Steven son's letters and Frederic "Where the Water Runs Both Ways" also add to the number. The illustra-tions are particularly good, and Col-burn Clarke's poem, "Home Hamns," is one of the striking bits of verse of

spy system, and John Wilkie, the chief of our secret service, devotes himself also to literature, but writes a story

There is an article in the Ladies Home Journal that nine-tenths of the unhappy individuals on this old earth should hurry up and read—Mary Boardwho worries save the mark! At any rate, the paper contains sound truth and hints that are helpful. Josiah Al-leu's Wife finishes her amusing account of her stylish cousin's daughter and many other contributions claim more than passing notice

This country is overrun with magazines. Maybe there are a dozen or fif-teen which every one has heard or even reasis, but of the scores and scores of minor publications there is no ending. Yet a new magazine has the bravery t storm the field—Everybody's Magazine it calls itself—and the initial number proves it fairly bright, well illustrated and planned. There are a number of good stories and up-to-date pictures, and altogether the future of the new enture looks promising.

Mary Johnston's serial, "To Have and to Hold," in the Atlantic, is one of the novels of the year to reckon with. It combines eminent solidity with great interest and is rushing along at a fine rate. Mrs. Ella W. Peattle has a story, "The Man at the Edge of Things," which deals with a phase of life in the great west and is as fine in style as everything which has come from Mrs. Penttle of late. Jacob Rils' tenement arrelation of value, and there are several very good papers on the Scot in fletion, the mission of humor and the book re-

The Black Cat has its \$500 prize story, "The Diary of the White Kaffir," by James O. Fagan. It is certainly novel in theme. The other four stories are attractive, "Eph Follet's Monuare attracare, ment," especially.

The Pall Mall is one of the most readable journals of September. The printing and the paper are so superlative that they prejudice one in favor of the contents before the latter are seen. Gilbert Parker has another of his storter of English. ies of Englishmen in Egypt, and H. G. Wells gives us further information in the shape of liction in his story of the days to come. His idea is decidedly gruesome. E. Nesbit has created much gruesome. E. Nesbit has created much interest by nevel child stories, and there is one of these, besides interesting articles on Albaick castle, Russia, after the completion of the Siberian rallway, by Ariminius Vambery, and E. Henley's article on Shakespeure

The Criterion has for its lead a story by James H. Tuckerman, which is very skilfully done—"Berty's Letter," it is The Bride of Al-Buccha,"

mid's story, "Quick-Silver Sue," comes in the September St. Nicholas; Amelia Barr's "Trinity Bells," Carolyn Wells' "Story of Betty," and several other equaly fuscinating stories, with happy Jingle verses and funny pictures make

oto Watanna has one of her charming Japanese stories, Frank Stanton fur-nishes a characteristic poem, and Ruth McEnery Stuart finishes a southern story of quick character touches and dramatic climaxes.

To can peaches and to make marma-lades, what to wear to a luncheon and recipes from treasured cook books, an-cient and modern, with a sprinkling of fiction, make What to Eat a very good

The Magazine of Art has some handsome picture reproductions for September. "The New Paris Salon" is written by Henri Franz, also "The Royal Academy." The works of Benjamin Constant are considered by Emil Ve-

Pearson's is one of the many English magazines which are finding a welcome in the United States. Clever stories and odd and interesting subjects make up a table of contents that refuses to be passed over. The September number has an explanation of pinhole photography which will interest amateurs and experts alike; there is a sympos.

The Ledger's cover is a colored print of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stories and poems make the monthly a much better journal than it

The Woman's Home Companion has a decidedly artistic cover poster by Karl Anderson, and its contents are such as will please its following, Joslah Allen's Wife, John Kendrick Bangs, Lilian Bell, Mrs. Burton Harrison and other clever writers contribute.

"Where the Water Runs Both Ways also add to the number. The illustrations are particularly good, and Colburn Clarke's poem, "Home Hannts," is one of the striking bits of verse of the month.

John R. Spear will interest yachting men with his account of the America's cup in the Cosmopelitan. Saint-Just, a former French secret service chief, reveals the organization of the French veals the organization of the French veals the organization of the French veals the particularly good, and Colbers of the Records and the stanch friend of Columbus, the discoverer of the new world, Many are of the American of Columbus, the discoverer of the new world, Says the Rev. Ambrose Sanning, O. F. M. F., in the September issue of the Records of the American Catholic Historical Society of Philadelphia. Others call this statement into question, and even persistently deny question, and even persistently deny the fact. A member of the Franciscan order, Pather Beaumont, in his "Ap-parato alla Crosaca dell Mechonican." also to literature, but writes a story of an unconscious crime, instead of giving away matters of state. Vance Thompson tells of the roof gardens of New York, and as for stories, there are several, none remarkable, all readable. Ann Leach, in her article, the "Delightful Art of Cooking," hits out from the shoulder and roundly scolds young America for shelving cooking in favor of bad art and music. She says the American woman's ignorance of cooking is criminal; that it is not half so much drudgery to cook as to play the piano for hours, and that it is daintier work than painting. For all which the American man will doubtless send up a hurrah for the writer.

There is an article in the Ladies' tion naturally so fraught with risk and

uncertainty, even had the father prof-fered his services.

In fact, there is no historical document, not even the slightest tradition. roman
t any
priest took part in this first expedition
t any
so full of adventure and peril. Not, intruth
the Altheir charces for working in their Master's service were too meagre to justify the undertaking. Father Reaumont, however, is certainly in error when he inters from the fact of the Benedictine Father Bernard Boil having been ap-pointed vicar apostolic, that Father Perez did not accompany Columbus on his second voyage to the new world This circumstance would not have pre-vented the zealous and learned Fran-ciscan from hastening to win souls for Christ's kingdom. Besides the appointment of the Benedictine Father Boil instead of a Franciscan of the same name was due to the intrigues of the wily King Ferdinand.

much usually ends in proving nothing —Qui nimium probat, nil probat. More-over, Father Beaumont knew nothing of the documents relating to the second of the documents relating to the second voyage, as they were discovered only after the date of his writing. These chronicles establish the fact that the important and honorable commission of accompanying the great discoverer on his voyages had been intrusted to this distinguished Franciscan. He was ordered by royal mandate to assist his friend Columbus, in perfecting his exfriend Columbus in perfecting his exricle is of value, and there are several very good papers on the Scot in fiction, the mission of himor and the book review, which will pay well for the reading.

The Black Cat has its \$500 prize story, "The Diary of the White Kaffir," by James O. Pagan. It is certainly hards and continents, etc., already explored or to be explored, in order that accurate charts, illustrating the route, followed, could be prepared.

Protestant authorities have displayed ingenuity in their end-avors to defraud the Franciscan order of this honor. "In-telligent Protestants." says Count Rotelligent Protestants, says Count Ro-selly, 'could not deny the profound knowledge of the astronomer who ac-companied Christopher Columbus on his voyages, but they attempted to raise a doubt as to the person, claiming that the individual was not identical with the guardian of La Rabida, Juan Perez de Marchene, as the documents to consistent refer to a certain Anthony rerea de amerinena, as the documents in question refer to a certain Anthony Perez, whereas the Franciscan for whom this honor is claimed bore the name of Janan (John)." The name had exidently been und name of Januar (John). The name name vidently been used rroneously, and was corrected in a letter written by Queen Isabella to Columbus. This the historian Munoz frankly acknowledges. It is also certain that after this let f Queen Isabella no further record on this point of the great Gencese is to be found. It is to be deplored that the ac-count of his second voyage, written by Columbus himself, was lost. In this, no catied. "The Bride of Al-Buccha," by Charles Edward Barns, also is above the average. The weekly is rapidly becoming one of the irremost magazines which make their appearance every seven days.

The end of Laura Richard's charming records, forms sufficient explanation, mir's story, "Quick-Sliver Sue," comes Count Roselly very naturally adduces strong reasons why Father Perez would not, indeed could not, refuse the royal commission conferred by the good queen, to whose interests he was so de-

Appleton's Popular Science Monthly has an article by Jeanmette R. Murphy on the survival of the African music in America, a paper on the Taskegee institute and Edwin Dexter has some nevel things to say on the influence of weather on crime. West Indian poisonous fishes and the color of northern flowers are further thoics discussed.

Rear Admiral Schiey is given special notice in Frank Lesse's Monthly, On-

had been instrumental in securing for Columbus the royal favor, with other members of his order, accompanied him on his voyages. Wackling's words are: meaning on his voyages. Wadding s works au "Socium habit itineris regli favorts au "Socium habit itineris regli favorts au "Father Ronan of the second sociis." Father Ronan of the second social second social second social second seco torem sociis." Father Ronan of the Order of St. Jerome, who in his great humility was wont to call himself the "poor hermit," compiled, by the request of Columbus, an official description of the New World, in which he expressly states that Father Juan Perez and oth-er members of the Franciscan order ac-companied Columbus on his voyage of

scovery. Then Father Melendez, a member of Then Father Melendez, a member of the Order of St. Dominic, makes ex-press mention in his work, "Cronaca Provinciale de Peru," of Father Perez having accompanied Columbus in his voyages, and positively asserts that he and his companions were the first to exercise the ministry of the Catholic priesthood in the newly discovered lands of America. The same assertion lands of America. The same assertion is made by George Cardoso, the author of the "History of the Saints in Portugal," in his work entitled "Agiologic Lustreno" (voi. III., page 40). Father Fortumatus Huber, noted for his profound erudition and great researches, makes the same statement in his elaborate history of the Order of St. Francis, "Menologium Sancti Francisci," and the learned Franciscan, Father Peter Simon, in his great work "Noticins."

and experts alike; there is a symposium on the secret of success, besides fact is clearly attested. Surely so many fiction from Cutcliffe Hyne, Fred M. White, W. A. Curtis and R. R. Wilfie to establish this opinion and to dissipate all doubt about this hitherto contested point. There are some, it is true, who persist in adjudging to Bernard Holl, in consequence of his dignity as Vicar Apostolic, the honor of having

Hips Are Numerous. A man can be measured to the best advantage, tallors say, away from the glass. Standing before a mirror he is almost certain to throw out his chest, if he does not habitually carry it so, and take an attitude that he would like to have, rather than the one he commonly holds: whereas the tailor wants him, as the portrait painter wants his subject, in his natural pose and manner. With the man in that attitude, the tailor can bring his art to bear-if that is required-in the overcoming of He who tries to deduce and prove too any physical defect, and produce dothes that will give the best attainable effect upon the figure as they will

> The physical defect most common in man is unevenness of the shoulders. One shoulder is higher than the other, and this is a defect often encountered, though the difference in the height may not be so great as to be noticeable, exnot be so great as to be noticeable, exof such things. This is a defect that is easily overcome by the tallor, when it exists in a comparatively moderate degree. It is done sometimes simply by cutting the coat to fit on each shoulder the perfect fitting coat carrying with it the idea and the appearance of symmetry. Sometimes, and this is commonly done in cases of more pronounced difference, symmetry is attained by the familiar method of building up or padding the lower shoulder.
> The influence of the lower shoulde extends down on that side of the body, so
> that sometimes it is necessary below
> the arm to cut that side of the coat
> shorter. Next to unevenness of the
> shoulders, round shoulders are perhaps
> the commonest defect. only done in cases of more pro-

the commonest defect. is sometimes much more. If a man finds one leg of his trousers—the legs, he knows, being alike in length—touch-ing the ground while the other clears it, he may reasonably consider that there is a difference somewhere in his legs. It may be that one leg is longer than the other, but it is more probable that one hip is higher than the other, or one leg fuller, so that it takes up the trousers more and thus gradually raises the bottom more. It would be a common thing if fuller, so

the legs.

It is common to find men's arms of different lengths. The difference may be so slight as to require no special attention in the making of their clothes, tention in the making of their clothes, the is frequently necessary to make

The fact appears to be that there are not many perfect men, that is, men of perfect harmony of development and perfect symmetry of proportions, in which respect man is like all things which respect man is like all things else in nature, like horses, for instance, and trees: but in the greater number of men these defects are within such limits that they might be described as variations rather than as scribed as variations rather than as scribed. Cardinal Satolli has begun his holiday by going, as usual, to his villa at Sant'Enea, near Perugia.

"They say that in case of war in the Transvant, the women will fight with the

"Huh! They do that here!"

"Does your daughter play the planow". She says she does, but it sounds more to me as if she were working it."

WILL HIS NEXT NOVEL DEAL WITH CATHOLIC CHURSH?

Some of His Impressions of Italian Life and the Problems That Distort Italy.

Perhaps in view of the fact that Mr. Hall Caine will be in Rome a fortnight. in order to take up his studies where he in order to take up his studies we interrupted them in the springtime, it may be interesting to say something about his devotion o Rome. Whatever else Mr. Caine may be, he is a pre-eminentity popular novelist, one who has swayed first and quickly thousands and then millions of minds and imaginations by each of his novels. And there has been no decline in this popularity; quite the reverse in fact, for the sale of The Christian, his latest work, has been equal to or greater than the sale of The Christian, his latest work, has been equal to or greater than the sale of its prerunners among the novels of the author.

His coming Romewards, therefore, a cest thusiasm wifth which he prosecutes this stady—for study his investigation reality deserves to be called—and his contifered in the sale of the world are novel, the scene of which would be Rome and the informing spirit Roman, all mean that Rome holds its old spell for the intelligible to but to but can be informed and in the cultured, its old charm for the legion of novel readers, its old place in the world as the city land. interrupted them in the springtime, it

Rome holds its old spell for the intellectual and all the cultured, its old charm for the legion of novel readers, its old place in the world as the city wonderful, the city of fascination and the city of imagination. The movement of progress does not seem to have left it stranded behind.

The Lediger's cover is a colored print of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stotics and posens made and posens made the height of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stotics and posens made the height of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stotics and posens made the height of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stotics and posens made the height of the Columbia under full sail. Many bright stotics and posens made the height of the city of functionation. The movement of their posens are storic to the stotic posens and posens made the city of functionation. The movement of their posens are storic posens and posens made and posens made the city of functionation. The movement of their posens are storic posens and posens made and posens and posens made and posens and posens made and posens made and posens and posens and posens made and posens and posens and posens and posens made and posens and posens made and posens and posens

first to set foot on the newly tound land, to erect on its soil the saving sign of our salvation—the Cross—and celebrate the Holy Mysteries."

Father Marcellino da Clyezza, from whose works mue hof the above has been taken, cites many other incidents in corroboration of our assertion. These were shall pass over in silence, as we consider our statement fully established, wiz., that Father Juan Perez de Marchena of the Order of St. Francis was the first missionary who landed upon the shores of America and consecution in the League of the Veglioni in the carriyal some of the Veglioni in the carriyal some of the Veglioni in the carriyal some of the Veglioni in the Roman papers next day. Hence it is interesting to know that his impressions of the Interest of Place of Precedence. the peasant character touched him ply. He suld that he had seen "surprisingly little drunkenness, very little crime and astonishingly few of the vices which degrade great cities". On the other hand, he confessed it to be his opinion "that the national charac-ter was being sapped by the spirit of gambling which state fostered with its recognition,"

On the Italian social question Hall

seemed to him "to be poore; than the seemed to him 'to be poore; than the poor of any other European country except Poland. Frightfully overtaxed, for the most part badly housed, yet so patient, so religious in their simple way, so cheerful in their awful poverty, so fond of a laugh, such children whether young or old, whether grave or gav—It is impossible not to love them." He was told that in Naples more persons died of destitution than

and other city in Europe. "Per-ps the strongest feeling with which leave Italy is deep pity of the poor this lovely and beloved country. At Sorrento, at Amalfi, and all through that marvelous peninsula. I was al-ways asking myself what there was in be future of Italy for the battalions f half naked little ones who were being brought up to beg. The condition of the poor in this country is a greater problem than the vexed question of the temporal power of the Pope.

A very common thing is unevenness of the hips. A difference of half an luch here would not be at all remarkable: it and convents either in ruins or conyoung gospel still, and in nearly every country of Europe, even in Italy, the strongest current of religious feeling whether within or without the churches, appears to be that which is going back to the gospel as it was in

the beginning."
Such are some of his experiences and impressions. When this letter shall more. It would be a common thing if men were seen with their waistcoats off, to find suspenders at uneven heights. The variation in the suspenders might be required, to be sure, by a difference in the shoulders, and not in the legs.

It is common to find men's arms of that the church—the one true church.

> the jubilee will not receive the various pligrimages in special audience, but merely gave his apostolic blessing to ach group in a public and solemn way There is no truth in the story that

ony by going, as usual, to his villa at Sant'Enea, near Perugia.

M. Bourget, to whom Rome is indebted for Cosmopolis (the name and the book) and the United States for a valuable study, is preparing a work on North Italy which he is now sedulously visiting. Don Lorenzo Perosi has scored anoth- lands, based on changed conditions,

er success by his Natale di Cristo (The Nativity). The voice of anti-clerical criticism in Italy confesses that he has climbed another rung on the ladder of

WILLIAM J. D. CROKE, LL.D.

APPEAL FOR IRELAND. Objects of the United Irish League Set Forth.

The warm support which the Irish National Press has extended to the United Irish League from its inception encourages us in the belief that its generous readers also can be counted among the friends of the movement.

We, therefore, appeal with confidence to them for their assistance.

The objects of the League are well known to friend and foe of the Irish cause by this time. These objects com-

prise:

1. The reunion of all earnest Nationalists in an organization similar in purpose to the old National Land League, in which movement the efforts and activities that have been wasted in barren controversies and sectional issues during the past nine years will be directed into a renewed militant organization against the common enemy of the fiberties and homes of Ireland.

This reunion to be brought about by

This reunion to be brought about by a cossistion of intermediae strike be-tween divided Nationalists, and not by any surrender of one side to the other in this unhappy controversy, which the United Irlsh League has been organized to have in obligate.

bury in oblivion.
2. The National independence of Ireland in the rule of Ireland by Irish-

Archbishop Corrigan has received, in bishops, an invitation to be present in Rome at the opening of the year of re-joicing, to begin on next Christmas day. The invitation comes from Cardina Jacobini, and through the Papal Delegate at Washington, and is all the more urgent to American Archbishops owing to the unusual honor which is to be accorded to American Catholicism this year. The ceremony of Christmas day, which the Cardinal desires all Archbishops to attend, is the same that

took place on Christmas day, 1799.

The Pope goes in state to the main entrance to St. Peter's, and there knocks three times. At the third knock the great doors open, not to be closed until New Years day. The Pope

At this unusual ceremony it has been the custom for many centuries to accord the place of honor in the line, an indeed, throughout the entire ceremonies of the week, to the Archbishop from the country that has made during the century then ended the greate religious progress. That honor is to b accorded to the United States at the forthcoming ceremonial, and hence Car. dinal Jacobini, who is president of the committee in charge of the jubilee, es-pecially urges American prelates to be well represented. Archbishop Corrigan suid that he would arrange his plans to be present if possible, but could tell better about his movements after the meeting of the Archbishops in Wash-

ington next month.

Speaking of the jubilee, which is to continue one year and to be inaugurated by the ceremonial described, Cardinal Jacobint says in his communication to the American Archbishops that the plan is to have Catholics throughout the universe affirm by a series of selemn manifestations their love and gratitude to the All-powerful Redeemer of the human race.

cant up to this time and owing to the large property interests of the church in the Philippines, the official status it occupied under Spain, and the influence of the ciergy over the natives, it has been regarded as an apt factor in construction. About a year ago the Pope named Archbishop Chappelle as apostolic delegate for Cuba and Porto Rico, but no appointment was made for the Philippines and the grabbishop of Manila has continued to exercise chief juliance of the ciergy over the natives, it has been regarded as an apt factor in construction. About a year ago the Pope named Archbishop Chappelle as apostolic delegate for Cuba and Porto Rico, but no appointment was made for the Philippines and the grabbishop of Manila has continued to exercise chief juliance dealing directly with Rome.

It stood a giory in us passed.

A lietle spring had lost its way amid the grass and ferm.

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A lietle spring had lost its way am view of the latter's former strong pro-Spanish views, his co-operation with the United States military au-thorities at Manila has been the source of much satisfaction to the church authorities here. But it is felt that the presence of a delegate in this country, authorized to act for the Vatican, will permit more direct co-operation on the questions which are constantly arising. Under Spanish who have questions which are constantly arising. Under Spanish rule the Archbishop of Manila was a government official, receiving \$12,000 annually, while four bishops, at the head of the four dioceses constituting the island, received \$5,000. This status no longer exists and the church officials are maintained out of the church resources. It

EXPRESSED IN VERSE: FICTION AND SENTIMENT

### RECKONING.

(Written for The Intermountain Catholic.)

If you sit down at set of sun.

And count the acts that you have done,
And counting, find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard,
One stance most kind
That fell like sunshine where it went.
Then you may count that day well speut.

But if through all the livelong day.
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay.
If through it all
You've nothing done which you can trace,
That brought the sunshine to one face,
No act most small
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

#### A MOTHER'S PRAYER.

(Written for The Intermountain Catholic

And when he falls in life's vain strife, With none to help or spare.
It bears him to the sunlit fields—
The incense of a mother's prayer,

### WHEN MOTHER TUCKED ME IN.

Ah, the quaint and curjous carving On the posts of that old bed;

On the posts of that old best;
There were long-peaked, queer old griffins
Wearing crowns upon their heads.
And they flercely looked down on ma
With a cold, sarionic grin;
I was not afraid of griffins
When my mother tucked me in.

I remember how it stood there.
With its headpiece backward rolled,
And its broad and heavy tester
Lined with plaifings, blue and gold.
And the great old-fashioned pillows
Trimmed with ruffless white and thin,
And the cover, soft and downy.
When my mother tucked me in.

What cared I for dismal shadows, Shifting up and down the floor, Or the bleak and gruesome wind gusts Beating 'guinst the close-shut door, Or the rattling of the windows, All the outside noise and din? I was safe and warm and happy When my mother tucked me in.

Sweet and soft her gentle fingers.
As they touched my sunburnt face;
Sweet to me the wafted odor
That enwrapped her dainty lace;
Then a jest or two at parting,
And a good-right kies between;
All my troubles were forgotten
When my mother tucked me in.

Now the stricken years have borne me Far away from love and home.
Ah! no mather leans above me
In the nights that go and come.
But it gives me peace and comfort.
When my heart is sore within
Just to lie right still and, dreaming.
Think my mother tucked me in.

Oh, the gentle wentle breathing
To her dear heart's softer heat,
And the quiet, quiet moving
Of her soft-shod little feet;
And Time, one boon I ask thee,
Whatso'er may be my sin,
When in dying, let me see her,
As she used to tuck me in.

### A LITTLE KING.

He doesn't wield a sceptre
And he doesn't wear a crown:
He doesn't walk in stately roles
About the pleasant town;
But still he is a monarch
In the home on yonder street,
Where the family are the vossils
Of the King of Pattering Feet.

He's sometimes very cross indeed, Just like a really king; He often frets and worries When he doesn't want a thing. But then he's happy moments. When his laughter rings so sweet, And it's joyous just to wait upon The King of Pattering Feet.

His crest is made of sunlight Woven into curls of goid.
And he wields his wooden sabre
Like the courtly kinghts of old;
His realm is in love's keeping.
And this its tender line;
To serve-but not to tremble;
Obey-but not with awe.

His mandates duly issue Through the kingdom known as Play, Through the kingdom above as r And his subjects yield with pleasure To the edicts of his sway. His jewels are funcied treasures, And the diadems that gleam Are the glory lights of wonder In the little world of dream.

His sovereign will is granted.

When the story hour draws near,
And the mother-song sounds softly.
In the little monarch's ear.
The world were sad without him,
In the home on yonder street,
Where the family serve as vassals.
To the King of Pattering Feet.

# THE TEACHER TO A CHILD.

Come walk with me, thou wonder eyed And stient little creature, And we will wander side by side. Through all the haunts of nature, And thou shalf marvel, I will muse, At this and that and tother, Ard sike two children we will use The eyes of one another.

Why grass can grow and violets, Why dandetions be yellow, And why the carly robin sings So tich a ture and mellow; And why the crystal water drops Upon the petals pendant, So low bend down the filly tops And make them so resplendant. And why the red glow pokes his head

About him so demurey;
As if the bettle, seeming dear,
Is certainly and surely;
Such questions pertinent and nice
And suried to the season.
We'll settle on our best advice—
Adjusting them to reason.

What though philosophers and such What though planesophers and such
Demur to our conclusions?
We'll trust our own instinctive touch
Nor care for their delucions.
So thou shalt murvel, I will muse,
At this and that and tether.
And like two children we will use
The eyes of one another.

throughout the universe affirm by a series of solemn manifestations their love and gratitude to the All-powerful Redeemer of the human race.

Chappelle's New Apointment.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The announcement that Archbishop Chappelle of New Orleans has been chosen apostolic delegate for the Philippines attracts much attention in official and clerical quarters. The position has been vacant up to this time and owing to the large property interests of the church in the Philippines, the official status it attook a giory in its place, a bleasing evermore.

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

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A theorem of the leaf status at status it is shade, at evening time, to breath its early vows; and age was pleased, in heres of mon, to bask beneath its boughs; The downouse loved its chapting twigs, the brids sweet much bose. It stood a giory in its place, a bleasing evermore.

A dreamer dropped a random thought, twus old, and yet 'twus new;
A simple fancy of the brain, but strong in being due to the brain, but strong it shows upon a genial mind, and lof its light become
A limb of life, a beacon ray, a monitory life for them. It sh

flame.

The thought was small, its issue great, a watch fire on the hill.

It shed its radiance far adown, and cheers the valley still!

A parectary man amid a grown that

A camelous man, amid a crowd that thronged the daily mart.

Lot fall a word of hope and love, unsualled from the heart; "Now Jimmy, did my whipping do you any good?"

"Yes, ma; it made me feet real cheerdioceses constituting the island, received \$6,000. This status no longer exists and the church officials are maintained out of the church resources. It is expected that Archbishop Chappelle's appointment will permit of reorganization of the church system of the islands, based on changed conditions.

Let make we from the heart;

A whisper on the tumult thrown—a transfully "Yes, ma; it make me feel real cheerings" the saved a soul from death.

It raised a by their from the dust; it sawed a soul from death.

O gent! O found! O word of love! O though as random call!

Ye were but little at the first, but palging.

"An old man in lowar lost his mind playing off."

Did he have the ball?"

# THE VOICES OF THE PEOPLE

Oh, I hear the people calling through the day-time and the night-time.
They are calling, they are crying for the
coming of the right time?
It behoeves you, men and masters, it sohooves you to be heading.
For there harks a note of manner underneath their plaintive pleading.

Let the hard nampers listen for the greety-heartest ponder.
On the meaning of the marmor, flying here and swelling rouler.
Swelling leader, waxing stronger, like a storm-fed atream that courses.
Through the valleys, down abyease, growing, gaining with new forces.

Day by duy the river wittens, that great river of opinion.

And its correct bears and plunges at the base of green's dominion.

Though you dam it by opportunity of ling graden brigges are it.

Yet the day and hour sulvaness when in fright you like before it.

Yes, I hear the people calling disrough the adjustime and the day-line.
Writched tisfers in Afe's autumn, were young ones in Bfe's May-line.
They are crying they are calling for their share of week and pleasure.
You are braying their your coffers white you give them cause missing.
You have stolen God's wide acres, just is glut your swifen pure.
Oh restore them to his children are their pleading turns to curses.

—Elia Whe fer Wilcox.

### THE OLD, OLD HOME.

When I long for sainted memories, Like angel troops they come, If I fold my arms to ponder On the odd, old home. The heart has many passages, Through which the feelings rount But its middle also a sacred To the oid, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered, Like resolutis from the blast; Where beginned's brief elysium in jocousness was massed; To that sweet spot forever, As to some hallowed dome Life's pligrim bends his vision— "Tis his old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals,
The birsded vespers bymm
(One dear one was swelling if
Is with the Scraphim)
The ford "good-night" at bed time,
How quiet steep would come,
And hold us all together,
In the old, old home. Like a wreath of scented flowers, Close intertwined each heart. But time and change in concert like blown the wreath apart; But sainted memories. Like argeds, ever come, if I feld my arms and pender On the old, old home.

# THE BRITISH BUCCANEER.

The holly British Buccaneer is out for The holly British Buccaneer is out for flash once more:

Again he seeks a weaker dog us oft he did before.

Paul Kruger's wealth he covers now, no wants that golden speci.

Majuba's Hill is out of mind, Laing's Neiche's quite forgot.

The Transvaal Boer is now his pray, to critical him is his game.

He's sick of spilling hedian blood, he's out for sport less time.

The Golden Plain of Johannesburg is none tee good for John.

To grasp the shining auggets he leads now his hirelings on.

His Irish slaves, his Scottish serfs, his British bonsters all.
Once more are on the rampage high to pillage Stad and Kruai.
With sanguing expectations now he seeks to climb the hills.
May he receive a bounteous dose of Kruger's "Mantser Pills."
The Transvaal Boer can use his tusks when pushed by robber horde:
He proved himself a fighter when Majibba's hill he scored.
And may he prove the same again to England's hireling slaves.
That he has never lost the art of filling British graves.

Paul Kruger, may the God of war give strength to all your men;
May he who watches English greed defend your lime again;
From Albion's hypocritic sway, whose sins are black as night;
May he who ruleth nations show again that Right be Might.
On Irishmen in English ranks pray where's your manhood new?
Can you forget your Mather and to English and a leasures bow.
That she may crush our freedom's light and hold in bondage vile.
As she has held for many years your poor old Mother Isle?

# A WAIL FOR DEWEY.

"Oh, when Johnny comes marching home on, when Johnny comes marching home again,"
When bewey comes sailing home again, Hooray! Hooray! On won't he learn to hate his name!
And well he may, The dogs will bark, the cats will mew, The bables all will holler, too.
But it won't be gay.
For they're all named Dewey!
And he will not stay.
Poor Admiral Dewoo! Poor Admiral Dewee!

# AMONG THE WITS.

'Don't you think Broughne is a perfect genrieman?"
"He would be if he didn't know it." "How much is Jane's new husband

"Talking about whisky, Mike, ban'f one kind of whisky just as good as another?" "Indade it is not. Some nami-sacy man't a rale good foight in a barrel ay it."

"Oh. I suppose she could realize \$5.600 for him if she could get him killed by the

The Sentimentalist-Poets, you know, are born, not made.

The Materialist-Oh, yes I know; but if there were any demand for the goods a poet factory would be started inside a week.

He-It's a good while since I've studied grammar. Which is proper, "got" or